

How to Train your Dragonling

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Summary: AU. In a world where ponies and dragons have been at war for centuries, Sweetie Belle manages to knock a 'purple fury' out of the sky. But when she finds it, what will she do? Based off of How to Train your Dragon and MLP: FiM

How to Train your Dragonling

Welcome to Ponyville. In the dead centre of the coldest place in the entire world of Equestria. And we live here. The weather is below 0 almost 99% of the time and what vegetation doe grow here is tough, bitter and almost tasteless. But, well, we're ponies. And stubborn ones at that. Oh, yeah. You might be wondering what a pony is, right? Well, we're named that by our close relative-species, humans, because the size difference between us is like the difference between a horse and a pony. Anyway. I'm Sweetie Belle. Or just Sweetie. I'm like the village clutz, everytime i do something I always seam to blow up, tear, destory, set fire to, etc...something or other. This time i'm gonna prove myself. Our town is under attack by dragons again and... i'm gonna take down a purple fury. There are hundreds of types of dragons, but only five types ever attack here. First up, there are Gronkles. Their small and dumb. Killing one of them will get you noticed. Then there's a Slither. They have two heads and will probably make you a good member of society. But, then there are Blunderers. Killing a Blundered woul probably get me a coltfriend. Then... there's a Gojiraspa. They are pretty big and would probably make me the most popular filly in Ponyville. And finally, there's a Purple Fury. They can't fly, but they can teleport using tehir special magic fire and never miss any attacks they launch. If you hear one, you hide and hope it doesn't know where you are. If you see one... well, nopony's seen one and lived to tell the tale. "Stay here, i've got to go help Twilight!" my big sister, Rarity yelled at me before running outside. My sister and her friends were the heroes of Ponyville and were it's functioning leaders. Disoebeing her, I grabbed a net using my magic and ran outside. Magic? you may ask? Well, there are three (technically four) types of pony. The most

common are Earth Ponies, who are just, well, small versions of a human. Then there are pegasus, who are like Earth Ponies, but have wings and can fly. Finally, there are unicorns who have the ability to use magic. I'm a unicorn. Technically the fourth type is an Alicorn, which is a mix between a unicorn and a pegasus, but they've been extinct for years. As far as we know. We've been cut out of contact from the outside world for a long time now. I ran to the cliff face and waited. When i heard the familiar sound of a Purple Fury teleporting, i threw the net in that direction. I heard a gasp of surprise and then another teleporting sound. Then I saw a shadow teleporting to teh far side of Ponyville Island in the sky. "Oh, how come nopony saw that?!" I complained to myself. Then a Gojiraspa crawled out from under it's perch on the cliff. "Except you..." I muttered beofre squeeling and running for my life. I felt stumbled and was about to accept my death, when sompony tied the Gojiraspa up with a rope. "Um... hiya, Applejack." I said, grinning sheepishly as a big, blonde woman stood above me, angry.

End
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